The Circle Opera of Samuel and Family

By Chris Donahue and Rob Currie

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Be careful what you wish for
Cus miracles happen. Samuel!

Corporate structures fall from the
Sky & impact the ground while the
Development boom by construction explode from
The earth.

The landscape now resembles teeth
Of a crooked smile made out of
Skyscrapers who crush all in its
Path. Is it a miracle or an apocolypse?

The majority of living are dead
But since peace can never exist
In harmony with nature, roaches
Say gravel started a war with them.

A whirlpool of dust is caused by
The violence.

winds of war
manufacture death.
Air particles fuse together
Forming the dust bunny.

It has glasses wrapped
Around
Its waste.

By the intelligence of the dust bunny,
John lennon is
Resurected.

This gives
The power
to the people so they can
build a boat.

A great boat.

To sail the dusty
Roach gravel war
Waged on
The entire planet.

John Lennon is a faget
So he is killed again
By this time hunger and stravation
Among the boat
And the turbulent
War of gravel & roaches
The people want answers
So the dust bunny with glasses
Wrapped around its waste
Has the bright idea
To have the people
Be part of the boat.
Eyesockets feeding tubes
Interconnected as a main organism
Of thought & con-science
Logic to live as one; baha!

“we killed John Lennon because
he was no use to us anymore
the boat will live & be as one
if one is not part of the boat
they are waste. Simply waste
the dust bunny with glasses wrapped
around its waste is waste to us
there is no use for waste for
us other than for the boat
to feed off of itself like really bad gas.

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The earth is full of war
The boat has become as large as the moon
The dust bunny is told
That the boat does not need
The waste anymore and is
Going to die.

The dust bunny says
Screw you guys and throws
Marshmellows at the earth
Just because at one point or another
We become part of insanity.

the boat attacks the dust bunny by chomping onto waste
with assembled teeth. As result
the dust bunny chokes the
boat thatts as big as the moon.

The boat coughes in a frenzy
And coughes out the
Elite buttboat with a
Gigantic ass for an aft
and a super technical charm
to shit out onto
the things to eat. And to eat
things from where it shits because
it moves in reverse
the boat that was as bug as the
moon sufferd from birthing
the elite butt boat so
falls prey as a parental meal.

Each meal develops its growth
As the elite butt boat's
Hunger reaches new heights
So does its mass and volume
Enlarge

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the elite butt boat
shits on the earth
covered by the roach gravel war

this earth is crapped on
and is then
eaten by
the elite butt boat

the elite buttboat
becomes an elite subearth
by previous norishment
taking advantage of situations
presented.

On the elite subearth
Paarasites appear from feces.

Their songs become:

We are men
We come back cus
We expand on things to grow
        Are useless
And because also we
Play hockey.

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Having everything
Provided on the
Subearth the parasites
Become bored and
Believe

We can do
Better than
This

So they
Start having sex

Soon the parasites
Form new systems in place
Such as order by judges need
Of courtroom tv
Newscast stories
Laws and schools
And the need for the
Corruption that follows
And all the paraistes
Ask each other to marry
And talk about how they
Need a television

And everyone agrees
And everyone
agrees! Everyone

As the parasites incorporate
New structures and instatutions,
Acciedents happen
Like 14 children died on the way
To school by way of technical diffuculties
That's it! We need a bus
A school bus
To transport our kids
Safefully

no now eat or else
now poop or else.

Now eat or else
Now poop or else

Children are taught at gunpoint
From traditions and ancestary
That flops on itself every
So offen.

Now tell that bitch to shit
Ha ha ha ha stop that
Carrying on ya no
While we are all on the edge of the ledge
Whether its fear or any
Type of weather storming
Rain sleet or a blazing
Sun experienced now like our

Toleiet training & force feeding
At gun point

what happens when the abstract
idea
collapes and the materials at hand
to our senses
become so foreign. Beliefs
religion and policies

for distracted enterainment
muck raked
away from a main focus
illegal to pronouce
of bourgeois monsters
with plastic masks
which the parasites
at best
look worse then the monsters.
In fact
They give monsters a bad name.
And
There is no release from it
The popluction cultures
Get accostomed to adaptation
and admit to the
transition of doing the roach
from motel to hotel
cruising around skyscrapers
all day n night
at speeds that have to be ontime

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got to move
we are going to be late
we are late already

do you have everything packed
to bring that

with that or that
maybe

do you have yourself read
ok come on
vamos

pushers at subway stations.

0

It’s the first day of school
And we want you to know
That we love you

Take care, behave, and
Make lots of good friends.

Be sure not to forget
Lunch, fresh underwear
and your common sense.

Remember to return to
Us when you are done
Remember to return to
Us when you are done
Remember not to miss
The school bus.

which road taken is a choice.

Its like the social divide
In the world uncontrolled
Without a driver. Universal
Interactions like our planet
Earth like our school bus.

The wheels on the bus go
Round n round
        Round n round
All through the town. The

Jocks go …raw!!!
The girls go aw!!!
He hee hee
And the driver on the bus is a question mark and
The wheels on the bus go
Round n round
        Round n round

By metaphor or simple simalies
The school bus can
Be a cosmic overview while

Newscast stories are white
Paint bucket filled shaken stirred
Public view
Shoved up our ass
Current events and
The crabby critics complain
How worthless and yellow
The journalism contines.

World peace achieved for a second
Just kidding!! Today an ant
Was stepped on locally! Investagations
Continues as deflating attention
From what is on a need to know
Basis to who. And who cares
What the public is missing
Because they don't know it enough
For it to be missed. So
What the public needs to know
Is what the public wants to
Know so go buy yr own
Newspaper today.

it may seem random
as newsworthy stories
looking at objects
staring out the window
on the yellow school bus.

Spores at tics & things
Appear such as camels
And concrete, fences
With birds, evergreen
Trees. Raindrops or rainbow
Sunshine glare like a
Syd barrett record
        On top of a landfill.
Oh my thoughts like
These objects passing by;
Look at the road-kill
On the side of the road!
Does anyone remember Milli Vanilli?

a little boy on the bus hears
shouts from bullies
and the geeky greek chours
singing about wheels going round
and the girls say,
and the boys say,
and their outsides and my
insides question how will
the future turn out.
Our technologial wonder like
Cell phones and plubing on
Military bases all over.
What is it like to be a
woman man. How would it be
to be pregant? Is it
even possible oh shit
look its prison I mean school
I mean prison I mean I hate
School.

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“going to high school is like having a sex change”

and laugther is alive
by the geeky greek chours announcing
as thunder cracks
and the lightening comes down
for kids to put out their
cigerettes for the operation
in the bathroom labatory.

Today we are here today
With dr munkenstein
Who will tranform the little
Boy to become the beautiful
Woman rose.

Now you are a flower. Now
You are a rose. Now you are
A woman from the surgery
In the lavatory. Now
Go on to college and journey into the world.

“Now I will see whats its like to be a girl.”

college has fastfood
factory farm burgers for
couples like rose
and her boyfriend louis.
They stuff full theirfaces
And talk without listening. They speak while eating
And express how each is
Affectionate yet not hear
Either or because
They both keep talking.

They purge and feed interplaying
Till louis gets off to get cyber
Shredded at the internet café
Charlie chaplin sits at the table
With rose. Rose compliments
His snack of carrots & celery
And complains about a hole
In the crotch area of her pants.
Charlie resonds, “she
Should get that sewed up”
And rose thinks she “will
Have to go to europe for that.”

Excited to exclain universal
Concepts that tie cheese with
All waste matter facts of life.
Louis phones rose on her cell &
She informs him to the
Present company. Her best
Friend, a hump of shit
Smoking a bong.
In attempt to woo rose, louis
Sings how much he knows she's right
He knows she's right
From her wrong left or right but
Rose is not amused, and she wonders
why did she even pick up the phone
pick up the phone
then hangs up on louis.
Fustrated and confused she
Seeks consual and solid legal
Advice from her cherished friend
The hump of shit smoking a bong
To which comes
The solution,

"muck muck muck muck"

"Oh your right, my good smart friend
now I'll go slam some doors
cry a lot and get upset,
that's what I'll do."

(chours) slam the door, kick the floor, and throw
a rock at the glass house façade.

(rose) babe we've been through some
crazy times and now I'm
totally lost.

(louis) honey how did things get to be so
confused with you and me

(chours) our historical division

(rose) what she said

(louis) compared to what he heard

(chours) we still don't know what the real problem is

(rose) though we are placed at polar opposites
(louis) in our hearts we are fused together

(chours) by the heat of the sun

(rose) till death do us part

(louis) and even after

(chours) I will dance on hot coal for you

(rose) death won't bring an end to our time.

(louis) Our time is an infinite through and through

(rose) round question

(louis)around the maze

(chours) drowning in an ocean of doubt

(rose) how can anyone love me
if I don't love myself. If louis
knew the truth about who I was
would he still care for me
and even then is that enough

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Rose ass kiss, “can you fill me up super”
The gas attendent tells rose to go to the myth stick woods, where
Moo shoo and cheese burgers
Grow on trees.
Rose is famished & can’t
Stop eating. Its wonderful

And addictive but now she’s fat & thirsty
“Hi my name is Don and I am a
woodsman. Come back to my cabin.
Partake
In fresh water and I will

Sleep on the side while you sleep on
Yours passed out hrough a liquad warp.
It shall be mountainous terrin,
With deep cavernous valleys and in
There we shall throw up
Ethics morals and achohol.
The next morning after the
Orgasm, you may wonder
What about louis oh louis oh
Louis who!
Don the woodsman proposes
“Lets go join the circus”

Lets. Everybody go to the circus
Come on around wih; clowns
Lets. Everybody go to the circus
Here a magical ride along
Slide in rose and the bearded lady.

Aerobat skelatons fill up a cream pie
Throwing contest like a little
Car with a dozen fools all crammed
Inside rose might not know where
to go so she comes and they follow
inside and outside, under and over
earthquakes and avalanches.

Lets. Everybody go to the circus
Here tonight so happy we all have arrived
Oiled & ready now rose is primed
And bearing child which does not
Prevent her sucking as her suckling
Leaves her body through birth.

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Aisle 9 Aisle 9 somebody better
Bring a mop. Blood in aisle 9

Could iget a pricecheck on this
Newborn or maybe a gender status?
is this a desert or a super
market grocery store. What is
the sex of this child and who
is its father?
Our local docter department
Manager tells rose she should be
Proud she's the parent of a lovely
Transexual vegetable bastard.

Hair resmbles brocoi sprouts &
Remains still & Stoic. Inside the
Wonderous being is no magnificient power, the
Transexual vegetable bastard is simply
A creative flawed as much as anyone
Of us. Just as some of us don't
Know who our father is or feel
Unfilled or are unsure whether we
Are in a grocery store or desert.

Another living organism, another spieces
In variety of spices of human,
The transexual vegetable bastard
Is a symbol of connecion & love.

God appears on the television or is it
Santa claus with his fluffy white beard.
He sells a sail for antartica where the star
Spangled bipolar bear & eskimo know
Their little friend longs for pleasure only a biological father can provide.
So the two from the south pole
Introduce each other as if they were
One and they group, travel & visit
Every tourist trap the seven
Wonders of the world can provide.
They make out just in time to attend
The graduation wedding where our geeky greek chours sings
Congratuations. When the
Rubber hose gets plugged, blood

Is all over the walls, guests, and
Entertainment till they all fuse together as gigantic as
Godzillia then melts down

To shrink to the size of a
Shriveled rag man named samuel
Wearing a ball & chain.

Fiddle Faddle
Wandering the desert, alone at last, samuel
Complains meeting company or situation
Such as talking weiners in a hot tub.
Inviting him in they say its like
Paris in June but Samuel declines cus
He rather eat clay. Then Jock strapped
Jocks cheerleading pass by and chaplin
Charlie comes up from behind
Just to kick samuel to the ground.

With the weight by his ball & chain, pork
& beans, desire and consciousness, he
whines,"if only there could be
the convienence of super saleprices
& the award winning multimedia that
ties together the intergrated ad campaign,
online outlets & fine furnishing;
Oh how I long for major corporate
Business come-glom-or-its and he federal reserve.

Sussie give me back the remote
Control. The dolphns are going
To make it this year!

Oh that sound, whats that
White noise!